

The Grand MYSTERY,
OR
A R T
OF MEDITATING over an
House of OFFICE,
Restor'd and Unveil'd;

After the MANNER of —

The **INGENIOUS** Dr. *S—ft.*

With **OBSERVATIONS** Historical, Political and Moral;

On the Dignity, Usefulness, and Pleasantness of that **STUDY.**

With several **NEW IMPROVEMENTS**, and Proposals for better accommodating the **NOBILITY** and **GENTRY**, of both Sexes, in their **NATURAL NECESSITIES**, and for making **LONDON** the most *Magnificent City in the World.*

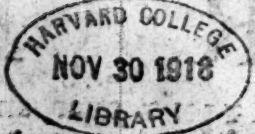
Dedicated to the Profound Dr. *W—.*

Seriously recommended to such as drink the **MINERAL WATERS** of *Pyrmont, Bristol, Bath, Tunbridge, Epsom, Scarborough, Acton, Dulledge, Islington,* and other Places.

L O N D O N :

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though perhaps my Manner of treating it may not deserve your Regard, I am confident the World will unanimously agree with me in this, That the Subject is truly worthy of your Patronage. The prodigious Discoveries you daily have made, and continue to make, in Nature, and your known Delight in subterraneous Disquisitions, make me not in the least hesitate to invite you to descend with me for a Quarter of an Hour, to the Receptacles of Matter, which was once an Inhabitant of the human Microcosm, and makes up, when discharg'd from our Bodies, not a contemptible Part of the elementary World.

To a Philosopher there is nothing viler than other his Business is, to be acquainted with all Bodies, their Compositions and Properties, with the Reasons of their Changes. Whatever Form Matter is indu'd with, it is an Object to him

him of Contemplation, and the Transformation of a Pudding into a T----d, merits no less to be consider'd than the Growth of the Corn of which the Flower is made, which compacts the main Substance of that Pudding ; nay, if any Preference is given a Subject, it is rather of so much more Dignity, as the Operations of Nature in our Bodies are of a higher Estimation than those she performs in the Earth, and as Flesh and Blood is of more Value than Dirt.

The *HOUSE* of *OFFICE* has ever been esteem'd a Place proper for sober Reflection, and Study ; but he must have a more than common Turn of Head, who makes the Stuff contain'd in it his Books.

How indefatigable you have labour'd, and how vastly extended your Knowledge in these Parts, is unknown only
to

to the Ignorant and Incurious. The learned World acknowledges universally your Science in FOSSILS, under which Class, without any Strain of *Etymology*, T---ds may be reduc'd.

But for nothing are we more indebted to you, great SIR! than for your Recovery of that inestimable VASE, in which the divine HORACE deposited his *Fæcal Burdens*, which *Vase* the silly Vulgar are pleas'd to misname an URN. Oh! could you but in the same Manner bestow on us some Part of the Treasure that Pot once contain'd, what Improvements might then be made in critical Learning: The *Roman* Lyric would then be perfectly understood, and B---tl---y (if he can be asham'd) wou'd blush at his Comment.

I have now before me an ample Field for Panegyric; but I consider,
SIR,

SIR, that you are only to be described by your self, in that happy Style and Phrase which every Body admires, but none can imitate: Accept, then, SIR, of this humble Tender of my Devotion to you, and the Sciences you are so great a Professor of; and permit me to subscribe my self,

Your DISCIPLE,

And Most Obedient Servant.

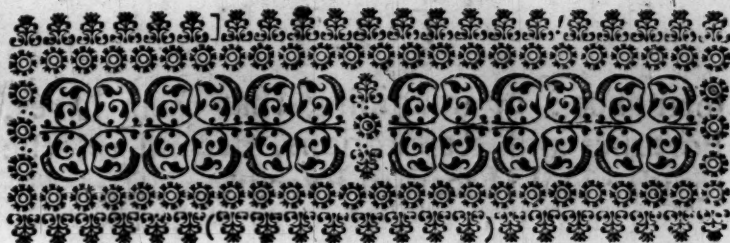
THE

217. If you are only to be
happy, let your life be that happy state
and health which every body desires
and none can imitate: Accede then
to the humble Tendency of my
Devotion to you and the Sciences you
are to great a Protector of; and permit
me to inscribe my self,

Yours Disciple

And if I may be so

THE



T H E

Grand Mystery, &c.



THE Sun, the Glory of the Universe, the enlivening Principle of animal and vegetable Beings, instead of an object of profound Admiration and Enquiry, seems to an ignorant Person, but as a Ball of Fire, little bigger than an ordinary *Cheshire* Cheese. Thus the Moon shines, Tides ebb and flow, the Winds blow, and Seasons pass and return unobserv'd, at least unadmir'd, by the Majority of Mankind. Thus in short, (to come to the Subject of this Essay) People of both Sexes, of all Ages, Degrees, Conditions, Countries, Complexions and Religions, by Night and by Day, in Sicknes and in Health, go to Sh--te, some in Fields, some in Houses, some in Gardens, some in Cellars, some in their Beds, and some in their Breeches, without the least Reflection on the great and tremendous Mysteries veil'd under that Performance;

formance ; or imagining that their Lives, Fortunes and Reputations, depend on the regular and successful Execution of it.

There is nothing the Vulgar betray their Ignorance and the wrong Conceptions they entertain of Things more in, than when they bid a Person, whom they would shew their disesteem of, *Go Shite* ; for, can we wish our best Friends a greater Pleasure, than to discharge those sensible Membranes, the intestines of a Load, which often produces such dreadful Consequences, when retain'd, and is always an occasion of Fear to us, till we are rid of it.

But this is not more in contempt of the Person, than of the Action, the ill judging Vulgar always conceiving mean and unworthy Ideas of such things as are most common in their Sight, though perhaps they may at the same time be the Things they are least acquainted with.

The Sick indeed, and they who Purge for Prevention, the Ladies who take Physick to preserve their Shapes, and the Beaus who go to Sh--te for Complexions, seem to have some imperfect regard to the dignity of this Operation, and to entrust what they hold most dear to it : but if we examine into their Views, we shall find them to be very superficial ; they paying the chief Honours,

nouts, if their Stools prove beneficial, to certain Drugs or Compositions of the Apothecary's, which, without a proper disposition of the Body to receive them, are but as a Chip in Porridge; for there are few who conceive how much they stand oblig'd to the Blood for throwing out the noxious Humors into the Bowels to the Guts, which by their peristaltic Motion, drive them downward; and to the Muscles of the *Anus*, for dilating and contracting to extrude them.

A Man, to understand the whole Process of the stercoral Matter, besides being perfect in Human Anatomy, must be a profound Philosopher, deeply learned in the Doctrine of Gravity and Motion, and perfectly acquainted with the Laws of Statics. He must know how many Farts goes to an Ounce; a Fart being only an eruption of merdal Air, whereby the Body it proceeds from, is diminish'd in Substance and Weight. He must reason upon, and account for the variety we find in T---ds, their different Consistency, Colours and Smells. He must know why my Lady *Squitter* does nothing but Water, while *Country Jug* leaves something at the bottom of a Hay Stack as hard as a Stone.

But these Studies being the proper Province of Physicians and Virtuosi, I would not offer to recommend them to the generality of my Readers, and shall meddle with no part of the Great Mystery of Merdal Exoneration, but what relates, or may be of use to Us in our conduct of Life, the regulations of our Tempers, Manners and Constitutions of Body and Mind, and the improvement of our Knowledge of our selves and others.

It is very common, when we perceive the Drift or Design of a Man, to say, *we smell him*, as if by some Effluvia from his Breech, we come to the knowledge of the workings of his Head. And indeed, we have not a Phrase in our Language more significant, or better founded than this, though the Reason of it lies quite out of vulgar Apprehension; it being certainly true, that a Person is never more effectually more emphatically *bewray'd* (the old Word for *betray'd*) than when he or she is besh--t.

There are certain Vapours which arise from the Matter contain'd in the Bowels, the Particles of which, as they are variously figur'd, differently affect the Brain, and operating on the Judgment and Appetites, produce in us the Passions of Hope, Fear,
say

say Grief, Love, Ambition, &c. and are the efficient Causes of our good or ill Humour, our honesty or dishonesty to our Neighbour, our Opinions concerning Ceremonies, &c. and our Loyalty or Disaffection to the State ; and after the fecal Matter is separated from the Body, there is (while the Excrement remains fresh) an exhalation of like Particles, which ascending through the Optic and Olfactory Nerves of any Person standing over it, excite by Sympathy, the like Affections in him, and inform him (if first duly instructed, in these profound Mysteries) of all that he can desire to know, concerning the Temper, Thoughts, nay Actions and Fortunes, of the Author of the Excrement.

I hope therefore, it will be no Offence to my Superiours, that I propose, at the end of this little Treatise, to lodge the supream Inspection of *Necessary Houses*, in Persons of more Learning and better Judgment, than those who are now in possession of that Office. The Dignity of it is evident, from the Rods, the marks of Honour and Authority, which even those ignorant Fellows bear in their Hands ; but it will be in much higher esteem, when occupied by Philosophers and Statesmen, who will be able, from the Taste, Smell, Tincture and Substance of the issue of our Body's Natural,

ral, to guess at the Constitution of the Body Politic, and to inform and warn the Government of all Plots, design'd Revolutions, and intestine Grumbings of restless and aspiring Men.

That there are ways of discovering these Matters, by a judicious Survey of *Fæcal Dejections*, cannot be denied by any body who is acquainted with History, or knows any thing of the Transactions of our own Times; such a one, must needs have been inform'd, how many Conspiracies, intended Rebellions and Assassinations have been detected, by a timely search of Close Stools and Houses of Office.

The antient *Italians* and *Romans*, were so well satisfied of the truth of this kind of Divination, that they never undertook any thing of Moment, either regarding the State or themselves, as private Men, before they had consulted the Bowels of Beasts for the Event.

It was to this Prævision, the Roman Republic, in some Measure, ow'd its Success and Grandeur; by this likewise, that People lost their Liberty, and the Commonwealth became a Monarchy; for I am confident, that *Cæsar*, who had been Chief Priest, and was the most learned Professor
of

of *Enteroscopy* in the World, would never have pass'd the *Rubicon*, nor undertaken that bold March against his Country, if by his skill in this Science, he had not been assur'd the Event would be happy.

Happy indeed had it been for him, if his good Fortune had not blinded him, and he had continued the use of such an Inquisition, especially, if according to the primitive Usage, the Practice of our Modern Revivers of the Science, instead of the Bowels of Brutes, he had consulted the Dung of Men. Had he commanded the whole *Roman* Senate to sh-t before him, (and who would have dared to refuse what *Cesar* commanded) or had he only appointed trusty and intelligent Visitors, to inspect their several Places of Ease, he would have been sensibly forewarn'd of the dangerous Melancholy of *Brutus's* Temper, of the malignant Humors that run through *Cassius's* whole Frame; and would have seen the figure of *Casca's* Dagger in a T-d.

I could produce from History, innumerable Instances of Great Men, who, for want of a due regard to this Service, have perish'd by the Hands of vile Murderers; but will content my self with one from our *English* Chronicles.

Edmund

Edmund Ironsides, the most Valiant of our Kings, before the *Norman* Conquest: He who had so often triumph'd over the invading *Danes*, and had lately, in personal Fight, got the better of their fierce King *Canute*, was basely kill'd by the Villain *Edric* in a House of Office, as he was paying the necessary Tribute to Nature. Too generous Prince! it was not in him to suspect, least of all to look for, Death in a Place so homely, who had so often provok'd it in the bloody Field: He could not imagine Danger could be there, and that a Survey of the Place was proper before he expos'd those Parts to an Assault, which could not see the Assailant; else might he have discover'd both the Treason and the Traytor, and might have caus'd him to be stifled in that Scene of his Villany; a Death suitable to a Wretch, whose Memory will stink as long as this Fact shall be recorded.

I know when this Treatise lights into the Hands of Sceptical Persons, and Free-Thinkers, they will treat it with Ridicule, while others, though of Orthodox Faith in other respects, will regard it only as a piece of Banter; having, perhaps, never before, heard of Soothsaying in a Boghouse.

Know then, ye Men of Wit and incredulous Pretenders to it, that this Science is

as

as antient as the *Chaldees*, by whom it was taught to the *Egyptians*, and by them transmitted to the old *Italians* and *Greeks*. But as nothing religious or ceremonious is receiv'd so entirely by one Nation from another, but it meets with some Alteration, as their Customs and prevailing Notions differ, we are not to wonder that in long time and far travelling, this noble Art of Turd-conjuring became in part lost, and so much changed, as hardly to be known for the same.

That the *Italians*, received it in its primitive Purity, I the rather believe, because of the Propensity of that People to this Day, to be poking into Human Ordure; and that it degenerated by Priestcraft, &c. through the silly Delicacy of the *Aruspices*, whose weak Stomachs, puked at the sight or smell of Man's Dung, into an Inspection of the Intrails of Brutes, is plain from History: How it became afterwards quite laid aside in our Parts of the World, I could, but dare not tell; for there are certain historical Truths, which it may not always be safe to relate.

Well fare then those great *Genii*, those profound Philosophers, who to their immortal Honour, with incredible Labour and vast Expence of Time and Thought,

reviv'd and restor'd to the World, this inestimable Mystery, this infallible Method of knowing the inside of Mankind and Futurity. It is true, it has hitherto, since its revival, been in the Possession of few ; some great Doctors and Fellows of the Royal Society have been the only Persons initiated, who, grudging that their Fellow-Creatures, should in any thing be as wise as themselves, take great Pains to make this Science a Secret : but as I, who am a Man adept, think myself under no Restriction, when the general Benefit is in question ; I hereby propose, if this meets with Approbation, to publish a Work I have by me, in the same Volume, Paper and Letter, as the *Constitutions of the Free-Masons* was some time ago published ; in which are laid down, in an easy and familiar Method and Stile, all the Principles and Rules of this great Science, whereby Persons of the meanest Capacities, old Women and Children, will be instructed to find out the Thoughts, Actions, past or future Fortunes, State of Health and Length of Life, of themselves, or any Body else.

What Emolument will the Public receive by such a Communication ? What a new Amusement will it be to those who are at a Loss how to spend their Time ? And with what Satisfaction will People go to shit, when

(II)

when every Stool shall be an Improvement of their Knowledge ?

The gaiety of Youth, and gravity of Age, will be equally fitted, from hence, with Matter of Reflection or Diversion: The Midwife shall predict the Child's Fate, from the first time it befools itself; and Nurses shall read learned Lectures upon shitten Clouts: The Ladies will no longer consult their Coffee and Tea Dishes for Futurity: The Oracles in *Moorfields* shall be struck dumb; and *Dnc-n C'mpb-ll* shall be reduc'd to cry my Works about the Streets for his Bread.

Then shall the desponding Beau slide privately into his Mistress's Closet, to search in her Close-Stool, whether she loves him or not: *John* the Butler will see the Form of his Silver Spoon in the House Maids Chamber-Pot; and suspected Criminals shall be examin'd by *Trial Ordural*.

In this Mirror of Fortune, the smug Chaplain shall see how long it will be e'er he can mount to a Bishoprick: Here the the noisy Patriot may be fore-appriz'd, whether his Labours are like to be rewarded with a Ribbon or a Halter; and a furr'd Gown and Gold Chain shall appear in every *Flying Dragon*: the fated Alderman shall

shall throw out of his Master's Garret Window.

By a recourse to this Art, shall all Controversies be decided; Law-Suits shall be no more, but *Westminster-Hall* become desolate, when so easy and equitable a Determination of Rights may be had. A Man's Income shall then depend on his Outgoings; his Credit shall rise, as they shall appear to fall; and the Question shall be, when we would enquire a Man's Character, *How does he sh-t?*

In short, the time approaches, when a Chamber-Maid shall be a Post of Honour, and the Groom of the Stool, first M—r of St—; when Bed Makers shall be Dreamers of Dreams, and Washer-women shall see Visions.

As for my Part, I dare not arrogate to myself the least Share of the Honours which will be paid to these profound Mysteries, but shall content myself to be known to Posterity, by the Name of the *Protocaccographer*.

Till the aforesaid wonderful Work is encourag'd to appear, I forbear enlarging further on the mysterious Part of sh-ting, but proceed to consider how far the Practice of
it,

it, taken as a Branch of private or civil Oeconomy, is capable of Improvement, either in Point of Ceremony, Decency, Use or Pleasure. As to the two first, I know very few who are Masters of the *Grand Air* in Sh-ting; the generality of People doing it with Precipitancy and Heat, as if frightened with what they are about; or else with Indolence and Unconcern, as if it were an Action of no Moment: The common Form of letting down the Breeches: The aukward Postures in Sitting, the frightful Grimaces and barbarous Exclamations now in vulgar Use, all highly require a Reformation.

I should therefore not think it amiss, if Academies were erected, to be under the Direction of Persons of distinguish'd good Breeding and Ingenuity, where young Gentlemen might learn to do what no Body can do for them, *En Cavalier*, and little Misses to shoit in Pots like Ladies: They should be there taught, how to walk to the House of Office or Close-Stool, with a handsome Air and Step, and how to take up, or let down, their Cloaths in a genteel Manner, and to sit down with a good Grace, and in an inviting Posture: They should there learn how to draw their Features into agreeable Forms, and to utter musical and significant Interjections; They should

should moreover be instructed in the Art of wiping, it being, as generally now practis'd, but what the *Puritan* calls the Paint upon the Face of the *Great Whore*, a filthy Daubing.

In composing these Forms, there ought to be a due Regard had to the difference of Sexes ; that the Exercise of Gentlemen may be Masculine and Noble ; and that the Fair, when at Stool, may, according to their Nature, seem sweet and lovely : I would likewise have proper Forms prepar'd for those who take Physick, or are troubled with Gripes or Piles.

And in order to prevent the Confusion, which often happens in these Affairs ; when Time falls short, I would humbly propose, that it may be the Fashion for Men to wear Pullies to their Breeches, and the Ladies the like to their Coats, and other under Garments ; which should be so fitted, with Lines and Weights, that on loosing a Cord, in the twinkling of an Eye, the Male Incumbrances may fall down to the Heels, and the Female fly up to the Waste.

The lower degrees of People will of course, as far as they are capable of imitating their Betters, come into the Fashion ;
and

and they who cannot afford a Set of Silver or Ivory Pullies, double gilt Weights, and silk Lines, will content themselves with Twopenny Cords, and plain Box and Lead.

It will then be thought as necessary an Accomplishment, for the Alehouse-keeper's and Tallow-chandler's Daughters, to pass through the Discipline of one of these Academies, as to go to the Dancing-School; and as Footmen and Chamber-Maids will learn of their Masters and Ladies, there will be such a Circulation of Politeness among the inferior Orders of People, as will totally wipe off that Character of Barbarity, which is at present fixed by Foreigners, on our *British* Vulgar.

I have likewise another Proposal to make, which I submit to the Consideration of a wise Legislature.

London, is now the largest City in the Universe, and would be the most beautiful, if its publick Buildings were answerable to the private, and our People were animated with a noble Emulation to erect stately and convenient Edifices for the common Benefit. The *Turks*, as barbarous as they are here esteem'd, out-do us by far in this, expressing all their Magnificence in such Build.

Buildings, as are for every Body's Use, such as *Caravanſera's* and *Baths*.

It was this that made old *Rome* the Glory of the World, that great City, not being half ſo famous for its Conqueſts, and wide extended Empire, as for its *Circus's*, its *Theatres*, *Amphitheatres* and *Publick Baths*.

In theſe laſt, was to be ſeen, all that Art cou'd perform, with the moſt coſtly Materials: They were built with the fineſt kinds of Marble; and Architecture and Sculpture, contended which ſhou'd contribute moſt to their Beauty: Here, beſides bathing, a Man might diſcharge his Bowels with Convenience and Pleaſure; the whole Deſign of them, being for common Offices of Eaſe and Cleanlineſs.

Our Climate indeed, does not require, nay, does not allow, ſuch frequent Waſhings; but as we feed as plentifully as the *Romans* did, we have no leſs often occaſion, than they cou'd have, to diſcharge that Part of our Food, which is of no Uſe to our Bodies. How uſeful would ſuch Places be to us? What Honour wou'd they do to this vaſt, this glorious Metropolis?

There

There is no Body, I believe, who goes abroad, but has been sometimes attack'd in the Streets by a sudden and violent Motion to evacuate : What Agonies are we then in ? How disorder'd is our whole Frame of Body ? And what Care and Dread sits on the Countenance ? The Women fly to Shops, where, after cheapening something they have no need to buy, and perhaps dropping the greatest part of their Burden on the Floor or into their Shoes, they desire to speak with the Maid ; while we, unhappy Wretches, hurry to some blind Ale-house or Coffee-House, where, before we can get a Candle to light us to a nasty Corner in the Cellar, the fierce Foe, too violent to be resisted, gains the Breach, and lodges itself on our Shirts and Breeches, to our utter Confusion, Sorrow and Shame. And tho' they who keep Coaches have the Convenience of sh--ng under the Seats, I believe they would be better satisfy'd to alight, if, in every Quarter of the Town, there were handsome Receptacles for them.

I despair of ever seeing such Edifices erected at the Charge of particular Men, the noble Spirit of the *Romans*, and the Charity of *Mahometans* not dwelling among us ; but when People shall be con-

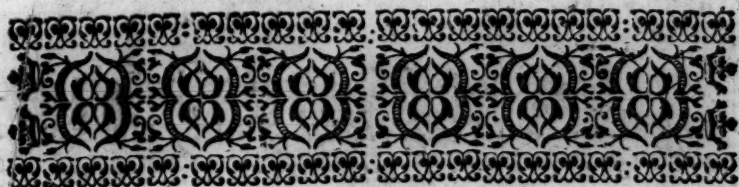
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vinced,

vinced, by the following Scheme, that Money laid out this Way shall bring in as much as in any other, I hope there will not be wanting among our wealthy People those who will undertake the Execution of a Project so conducive to their own, and the general Use and Pleasure,



P R O-



PROPOSALS

FOR

ERECTING and MAINTAINING
Publick Offices of EASE within the
Cities and Suburbs of *London* and
Westminster.

I. **T**HAT a Corporation be constituted by Charter, or otherwise, as shall be thought fit, which shall be empower'd to take in Subscriptions for a Sum not exceeding 25000000 *l.* Sterling, to be laid out in building Five Hundred Sh-ring Colleges, to be erected at convenient Distances, in the several Parts of the Town; the said Corporation to be call'd, *The Necessary Company*, to be govern'd by a Governour, Deputy-Governour, and thirty Directors, who shall be chosen every three Years out of such Members as have 10000 *l.*

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Stock.

Stock. The Stock to be transferable, as others are.

II. That the said Colleges be built Quadrangular, with *Portland* Stone, the Portico's, and other Ornaments in the Front, of Marble; the Statues, Basso Relieves, and Sculpture of the Cornishes, and Capitals of the Pillars, and Pilasters, being all design'd to express some Posture, Branch, or part of Evacuation; the Area to be pav'd with Marble, with a Bason and Fountain in the middle, the Groupe of which must likewise allude to that Action; a cover'd Walk with a flat Roof, supported by Columns, to run round the inner Quadrangle, and between every two Pillars a Door to open to a Sh-ting Chamber, or Cell.

III. That the said Cells be painted in Fresco, with proper Grotesque Figures and Hieroglyphics; the Seats to be cover'd with superfine Cloth, stuff'd with Cotton, and the Floor, in Winter-time, to be overlaid with *Turkey* Carpets, and in Summer strew'd with Flowers and Greens.

IV. That the Men occupy the Right Hand half of the Square, and the other Sex the Cells on the left, from the grand Entrance; and that the Chambers on the female

female Side be parted only Breast high, for the better facilitating of Conversation.

V. That each Person, at his or her going away, leave with the Waiter attending them, the Sum of Two Pence, to be applied to the Benefit of the Company, and divided Quarterly or half Yearly, as at the general Courts shall be agreed on.

VI. That all and every Person be intitled, for the said Two Pence, to two Pieces of clean, soft, whited-brown Paper, each Piece containing eight Inches in Length, and six Inches in Breadth: And whereas there are many studious People, who have no Leisure to read but while they are at Stool, and who make a double Use of Books, first perusing diligently, and then sacrificing the Offspring of other Mens Brains to the Issue of their Guts, there shall, in every College, be a Library, from whence any Person requiring it, instead of the blank Paper, aforesaid shall be furnish'd with two Pieces of *B——*'s Legend, or Critical Historian, the *——* Critic, or the humble Admirer of the Muses, with some of *D——*'s or *A—— e P——*'s Labours; the Unfortunate Lover shall be supply'd from Dr. *Marten's* or Dr. *Cam's* Treatises, with the late Father *Jacobs's* Pulpit Declamations, now ready to put to
the

the Press for that Purpose. And for the more elegant Accommodation of People of Quality and more than ordinary Delicacy, there shall be an Office in each of the said Colleges to furnish Wipers of Gilt or *India* Paper, Velvet, Satin, Scarlet Cloth, Rabbet-Skins, or other Furs, or fine Holland, to such as will pay for them; the Prices to be set by the Court of Directors.

VII. That the Female Attendants be Matrons chosen for their Volubility of Tongue, and Knowledge in private History; and that the Waiters on the other side be poor Scholars or Poets.

VIII. That each College be govern'd by a Man of Letters, a Philosopher; whose Salary, as well as those of the Waiters, shall be settled by the Directors of the Company, and that there be likewise a Cashier and Accomptant to each College.

IX. That all Visitors by Authority, and Virtuosi, who shall bring a Permit, shall be suffer'd at any time to inspect the Vaults of the Colleges, and to continue in the same so long as they shall think fit.

X. The

X. The President, and other Officers of each College, are to have Lodgings over the Cells.

XI. The great Gates are to be open, and the Waiters attending from Five in the Morning till Seven at Night, and no Person allow'd to occupy a Cell above half an Hour, unless he or she is willing to pay proportionably for the extraordinary Time.

XII. If any Person, having a Genius for Draught, shall presume to use his natural Paint on the Walls, such Person shall forfeit Five Pounds, unless he chuses rather to lick off the offensive Figures with his Tongue.

There is room for a great many more Improvements to be made upon this Scheme; I shall therefore leave it, that other Wits may exercise themselves upon it, and shall only say a Word or two more to satisfy our monied Men of the Reality of the Fund.

We may modestly suppose the Number of Persons sh-ting every Day within the Bills of Mortality, to be 1200000, of which I shall only take a third Part, for those who by their Circumstances will be enabled to
fre-

frequent our Places of Ease. I likewise suppose that every Person, at a Medium, when in Health, has occasion to go to Stool twice a Day (in Sicknes oftner) Now 400000 Groats, multiplied by the Days in the Year, will produce 1433333 *l. 6 s. 8 d.* The extraordinary Income of the Company, by engaging the Physicians in its Interests; the Sale of Goods in their Vaults; the sole Power of making Salt-Petre, and distilling Geneva, which, perhaps, they may hereafter have Interest enough to procure; these, I say, and other Ways and Means of encreasing their Revenue, may very well be computed to amount to half as much more; so that all Charges defray'd, there will remain more to be divided on the Capital Stock, than any of the present great Companies can afford to give.

If the Number of Customers to those Places is disputed with me, I only answer, that I know the natural Addiction of my Countrymen to Ease and Pleasure so well, that I am confident, not only the Nobility and Gentry will stop up their private Houses of Office, and repair hither, but even those whose Fortunes are not very abundant, will rather want one Meal in three, than not have the Satisfaction of discharging the Dregs of the other two in such delightful Repositories.